

REMEMBER
Pe-ru-na

When You Call At Your Drug Store



Mr. Robert H. Norris, No. 1333 Henry St., North Berkeley, Cal., writes: "We have never had any other medicine but Pe-ru-na in our home since we have been married. I suffered with kidney and bladder trouble, but two months treatment with Pe-ru-na made me a well and strong man. My wife felt weak and was easily tired and was also troubled with various pains, but since she took Pe-ru-na she is well and strong."

HAIR STAIN "Walnutta"

For Gray, Streaked, Bleached and Red Hair or Moustache. Matches Shade—Light Brown to Black. Does not wash nor rub off. Sold by your Druggist. Regular size, 60 cents. Send to Howard Nichols, 2208 Clark Ave., St. Louis, Mo., and get a FREE Trial Bottle.

A Change.
"Did Caesar's disposition change much during his life?" asked the professor.
"Well," answered the blinding student, "he had a lot more Gaul when he died."

HUSBAND SPENT EVERYTHING

In an Effort to Bring Wife's Troubles to End, and Finally Succeeds.

Myra, Ky.—Mrs. Sarah Branham, of this town, gives out the following statement for publication: "I am 37 years of age, and suffered untold agony with womanly troubles for 11 years. For 7 years, I was all run down, and was told that I could not live. My husband spent everything he had, but I got only temporary relief."

A merchant recommended Cardul, the woman's tonic, to my husband, and he got me 5 bottles at one time. I began taking it, and before the first bottle was gone, I began to feel better. I took all of the 5 bottles, and I am today as sound and as healthy as any woman, and fat and beautiful."

Such testimony as the above, which is given unsolicited, speaks for itself. Can't you see, lady reader, that you are doing yourself, your family, your friends, an injustice by not, at least, trying Cardul, if you suffer from any of the many ailments so common to women?

Cardul is composed of pure, harmless, vegetable ingredients, which act in a gentle, natural way on the weakened womanly organs, helping build them back to permanent strength and health.

Cardul has helped thousands of other women. Why not you?
Ask your druggist. He knows about Cardul.

N. B.—Write to: Ladies' Advisory Dept., Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn., for Special Instructions, and 64-page book, "Home Treatment for Women," sent in plain wrapper, on request. Adv.

It Is Still Fashionable.
"Pa, what's poetic justice?"
"The former president of a bachelor club being married to a woman who makes him feel that he would rather lose his job than be late for dinner furnishes a pretty fair sample of it."

Calomel is an Injurious Drug
and is being displaced in a great many sections of the South by Dr. G. B. Williams' Liver and Kidney Pills. These pills stimulate the Liver and Bowels without that weakening after effect which Calomel causes. Sold by dealers 25c. bottle. Sample mailed free on request. The G. B. Williams Co., Quitman, Ga.—Adv.

Gossip.
Lou—I saw Ethel yesterday, and we had the loveliest confidential chat together.
Lucy—I thought so; she wouldn't talk to me today.—Judge.

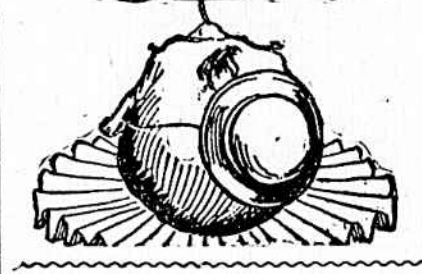
Backache Warns You

Backache is one of Nature's warnings of kidney weakness. Kidney disease kills thousands every year. Don't neglect a bad back. If your back is lame—if it hurts to stoop or lift—if there is irregularity of the secretions—suspect your kidneys. If you suffer headaches, dizziness and are tired, nervous and worn-out, you have further proof. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for bad backs and weak kidneys.

A KENTUCKY CASE
G. W. L. Nesbitt, Marion, Ky., says: "Kidney disease had made me an invalid. I was in bed for weeks at a time and often wished that death would come and end my misery. I could hardly hold my arms above my head at times and the kidney secretions were in awful shape. Doctors held out little hope for my recovery. A relative advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and after I had taken one box, I felt better. Before long I was a well man and Doan's Kidney Pills alone cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ON THE FUNNY SIDE



CHILD MUST WAIT HIS TURN

Youngster Was Without Cognomen Because Father Had Used All the Good Ones on Dogs.

A lady in a small Alabama town had occasion to call at the cabin of her washerwoman, Aunt Betsy. While waiting for the article she sought to be found she observed a woolly head which appeared from under the edge of the bed and asked:

"Is that one of your children, Aunt Betsy?"

"Deed an' 'tis, honey," was the reply.

"What is its name?"

"Dat chile ain't got no name yet, Miss Rosa," Aunt Betsy said.

"Why, it must be five or six years old. Surely it ought to have a name at that age," the lady said.

Aunt Betsy nodded.

"Dat done worried me a whole lot, honey. Hit sho' has," she said. "But whut Ah gwine to do? My ole man he done used up all de good names on de dawgs, an' now dat chile des hatter wait twell one ob dem die, so he can git his name."—Houston Post.

Easy Shooting.

He had established a game preserve and ordered the keeper to stock it with very tame birds.

"Now, keepah, you are sure these are tame birds?"

"Yes."

"Won't be too hard to—aw—get at, keepah?"

"No."

"Won't fly away too fast—aw?"

"No," said the keeper in deep disgust, "if you whistle they'll come to you."

Slighted Opportunity.

"That old novelist's autograph brought a good price," said the collector.

"Yes," replied Mr. Snifkins. "How little we appreciate the blessings with which we are surrounded. When that novelist was alive he could have all of his autographs that he wanted. And I venture to say that he showed no appreciation of the luxury whatever."

Neighbors for Ten Years.

"How long have you known that gentleman we just passed?"

"Well, I don't really know him at all, to tell you the truth. I just have a sort of scraped acquaintance with him, you might say. We have lived in adjoining flats for about ten years, and the other day I ventured to speak to him, don't you know?"

More Advice.

"I know a way that you could get all the money you want for battleships," said the man who is always digging up advice for statesmen.

"How?"

"Spend enough on rivers and harbors to enable you to send battleships all through the country as special attractions at county fairs."

How He Won Her.

She—Some persons claim that they cannot look from a height without wishing to cast themselves down. Did you ever have that feeling, Mr. Yearns?

"Indeed? Where were you?"

"I was in an elevated car, and I saw you in the street."

ABOUT THE SAME.

Hayrack—Why did you send Slayton to the legislature?

Cornstalk—We found that we couldn't send him to jail, so we thought that was the next best place.

Intricacies of the Law.

Attorney—Well, Mr. Cornstalk, have you made that schedule yet?

Mr. Cornstalk (who has been appointed administrator)—Really, Mr. Lackbrier, I've looked all over my farm and I don't believe I have any timber large enough to make one.

A Hint.

"Do you know," he said at one o'clock in the morning, "I think that I could learn to love you?"

"That may be so," she yawned, "but what gave you the idea that I was keeping you after school?"

Not Helping Mother.

"Well, you have a sensible daughter, Hiram. I saw her washing dishes in the pantry just now. But why does she need a red light?"

"Washing dishes? She never did such a thing in her life. She's developing photographs, old chap."

A Bad Card.

"You'll have to fire that trombone player."

"He plays all right," objected the leader of the orchestra. "What's wrong with him?"

"The comedian complains that he looks too bored during the show."

Time to Intrude.

Mother—Is Mr. Kisse in the parlor yet?

Little Son—Yes.

"What are they doing?"

"They are sitting a good distance apart, and talking; but sister has taken off her Elizabeth ruff."

"Very well; I'll go down at once."

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HIS BIRTH A CATASTROPHE

Wealthy Young Man Who Fell in Love With Mere Working Girl Is Given Stinging Rebuke.

The wealthy young man from the East end became smitten with a mere working girl, as the tale is told. In the enthusiasm of the moment he proposed to marry her. But to his intense surprise she refused him.

He thought that she might be awed by his position and address and worldly possessions; so he talked human brotherhood and equality and modern democracy.

"See," he said. "You refuse me because I am rich and you are poor—because I have birth and position, while your ancestry is doubtful. That idea is un-American. We are all alike in this country. The fact that I drive a car while you sling hash means nothing—my position is a mere accident of birth."

"It's more th'n an accident," she demurred.

"What is?" he demanded.

"Your birth. That wasn't no accident—it was a catastrophe!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

WANTED 'EM FOR HIS WIFE

The Magistrate (to prisoner after he had paid his fine)—Well, what are you waiting for?

Prisoner—Say, judge, don't you give trading stamps?

Free of Duty.

Two Germans who were crossing the Luxembourg frontier declared to the customs officials:

"We have three bottles of red wine each. How much is there to pay?"

"Where is it?" asked one.

"Well, inside us."

The official gravely looked at his tariff book and read: "Wine in casks, 20 shillings, in donkeys' hides, free. Gentlemen," he said, looking up, "you can go."

Why They Laughed.

Mrs. Youngbride—Norah, I don't mind your entertaining your woman friends in the kitchen evenings, but I must insist on their making less noise with their bolsterous laughing.

Norah—Sure, mum, I'm sorry, but the ladies really couldn't help it. I was tellin' them how you tried to make a cake yesterday mornin'.

Pleasing Theory.

Anxious Mother—There's a look about that young man's eyes that I don't like. He looks at me out of their corners as if trying to conceal something.

Daughter—Perhaps he is trying to conceal his admiration for you, ma.

Mother (much relieved)—Oh, I didn't think of that!

Trying to Please.

"Working hard?"

"I should say so," replied the student. "My football was so poor that I'll have to see if I can do something to please father with my Latin. The only thing is that I can never get him to take the interest in books that he does in football."

Femininity.

"So you turned him down, eh?"

"Yes, I rejected him."

"But I thought you loved him?"

"I do. I'm just crazy about him."

"Then why did you refuse him?"

"One of my girl friends refused him once, and I can't hear her saying that I took one of her cast-offs."

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The Evangel of Easter

By Rev. PARLEY E. ZARTMANN, D. D.
Secretary of Extension Department
Moody Bible Institute, Chicago

TEXT—But they constrained him, saying, Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And he went in to tarry with them. Luke 24:29.



What a great and gracious gospel is proclaimed and made possible by the central fact of Easter; for without the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead there is no evangel for the minister to preach and no gospel to save those who might believe—no salvation from sin, no sun to drive away darkness and despair, no hope of heaven.

Paul lays great emphasis upon these vital things in I Corinthians 15:12-19.

It is significant that after his resurrection, Jesus appeared only to "a disciples; and of these, first to the one who needed him most. There is deep meaning in the very order of the recorded appearances after his resurrection. First, to Mary, probably the most heart-broken of all the little band; then to Peter, who had denied him, and since then had been weeping bitter tears of repentance; then to the two sad and weary ones on the way to Emmaus who were saying, "We trusted it had been he who should have redeemed Israel."

On the Emmaus Road.

Let us consider this story of the first Easter Sunday evening. There is a peculiar charm in it, and the very simplicity wins our hearts. How realistic it is, how true to life, how pathetic in its exhibition of mutual sorrow and the concern of a friend who knows all about us, though we may not know who he is; how encouraging to hearts despondent and sad. One can picture the scene, without difficulty. It had been a day of great excitement in Jerusalem; there were many conflicting reports about Jesus, who had been away in the tomb, a few days before; some gave account of strange things they had seen and heard, but grave doubt still possessed many of the disciples; and now these two are on their homeward way, sorrowful as they go, under the shadow of a great perplexing mystery. Perhaps light and comfort will come in the quiet and rest of home.

As they journeyed a stranger joined them, inquiring the cause of their sorrow, and learning what he knew, their perplexity about what had happened that day. It was not strange that they did not know him. To Abraham he came as a wayfaring man, to Joshua as a soldier, to Jacob as a wrestler, to Mary as a gardener; besides their eyes were holden. But, meeting their perplexity and doubt, with a precious unfolding of the Scriptures, "beginning at Moses and all the prophets, he expounded unto them in all the Scriptures the things concerning himself."

Four blessings came to these sorrowing travelers from their unknown companion—their minds were opened, their hearts burned within them, their eyes were opened, and he revealed himself as set forth in all the Scriptures.

The Gracious Revelation.

"And he made as though he would have gone further. But they constrained him. . . . and he went in to tarry with them." That is one of the sweetest touches in the story. But what a calamity if they had let this unknown companion go on his way—no gracious revelation of the very Christ, on whom their hopes